

Two Dollars and fifty cents it paid in advance.
\$3 00 at the end of three months.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers. No subscription received for less than twelve months.
We will pay the postage on letters containing Five Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's certificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt therefor.

Post Office, Wilmington.

NEW MAIL ARRANGEMENT.

NORTHERN MAIL, by Rail Road, is due daily at 3 P. M. and closes at 10 every night.

SOUTHERN MAIL, by Steamer from Charleston, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 12 1/2 P. M. every day.

FAVRETTES MAIL, by Rail Road, is due on Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays, at 2 P. M., and closes same days at 10 every night.

FAYRETTES MAIL, by Prospect Hall, Elizabethtown, Westmorland, and Robinsons, is due on Thursdays Saturdays, and Sundays, at 9 A. M., and closes same days at 10 P. M.

SMITHVILLE MAIL, by Steamer, is due daily at 8 A. M., and closes at 12 1/2 P. M. every day.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE, LONG CREEK, Moore's CREEK, BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, and HARRIS' STORE MAIL, is due every Thursday at 6 P. M., and closes same night at 10.

ONSLOW COURT HOUSE, STURM, SOUND, and TOSSEL MAIL, is due every Monday at 4 P. M., and closes every Thursday night at 10 P. M.

PRENTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

DAVID FULTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

EDWARD CANTWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of NEW-HANOVER,
BRUNSWICK,
SAMPSOON,
DUPLIN, and ONSLOW.
June 19, 1846 4-1f

MANTUA-MAKING.

MRS. PRICE would inform the ladies of Wilmington and its vicinity, that she will execute work in the above line, on reasonable terms. Residence over the JOURNAL OFFICE, November 7, 1846

JAMES I. BRYAN,
Commission Merchant,
NUTT'S BUILDING—Next door to
HALL & ARMSTRONG.

GILLESPY & ROBESON
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

CORNELIUS MYERS,
Manufacturer & Seller in
HATS AND CAPS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Commission and Forwarding
MERCHANT,
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

ROBT. G. BARTINSON,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York. 1-1f.

J. C. FRAZER,
Commission Merchant,
One door So. of Brown & De Rossett's, Water-st.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

WILLIAM COOKE,
GENERAL AGENT

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Office, second door North of Market street, on the
wharf, up stairs.

Ap 17, 1846 31

LAND DEEDS, a new supply, just printed
and for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

MITCHELL'S POCKET MAP
of
Texas, Oregon, and California.
A few copies of the above work, of the very latest edition, may be obtained at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

For Rent.
A FINE ROOMY STORE in Mr. Parsley's building, one door north of the Custom House. For terms apply to E. J. LUTTE LOH. July 24

THE CLASSICAL SCHOOL

The Rev. M. C. CONOLEY, of Sampson county, was born on Clinton on the first Monday in September, 1846. All the usual English Br. nches are taught in this school.

Young gentlemen desirous of preparing themselves for admission into either the Freshman or Sophomore Class at CHAPEL HILL, will find here every facility for effectually prosecuting their several studies.

The location is pleasant and even inviting and Bilious Fever is unknown to the prosperous and beautiful village of Clinton. If laudable efforts to peace, devoted piety and fidelity to the discharge of every duty, deserve reward, Mr. Conoley's "I'll be great." Of him it is, with truth, practical Scholar; indeed his mode of discipline, we fearless of consequences when duly prompts him to act.

Those interested in the moral and intellectual advancement of their children may rely upon this truth—that our country affords no greater facility in primary education, than may be commanded in the classical school of the Rev. M. C. Conoley.

CAUTION for spelling and reading—the first class is \$8—second class, including all other English branches, \$10—for the Classics, \$12 per session.

The scholastic year is divided into two sessions of 5 months each. No deduction made except for protracted sickness or removal.

In view of the many benefits connected with such a school, and our confidence in Mr. Conoley, we take pleasure in respectfully recommending his school to the public generally, and especially to the patrons of virtuous education.

T. J. MORISEY.
E. F. SHAW.
N. MCGILL.
L. V. HUBBARD.
R. MCKAY.
J. M. MOSELEY.
R. C. HOLMES.
W. T. KIRBY.
A. E. MCKAY, &c.
Sept. 11, 1846. 52-4t.

C. J. RD.

Mr. G. F. B. LEIGHTON will be in Wilmington about the 10th October, and he will also give lessons in the Vocal Music; he will also give lessons on the Piano Forte and Violin, and will attend to tuning Pianos. He refers with pleasure to Gentlemen and Ladies whom he taught last winter, as to his qualifications.

Sept. 12, 1846. 1-1t.

Wilmington Journal.

DAVID FULTON, EDITOR.

GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND LIBERTY.
WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1846.

TERMS: \$2 50 in advance.

WHOLE NO. 106.

VOL. 3.—NO. 2.

TO THE PEOPLE.

THE session of Congress, which has just terminated, will be long and gratefully remembered by all true Republicans, for the triumphant success of many of their cherished principles and measures. While we heartily rejoice at the triumph of the principles which it has been our constant effort to advocate and defend, and form which no prosperity, no adversity can sever us; we cannot be unmindful of the attitude in which we are placed by a recent vote of both houses of Congress:—we allude to the contemplated withdrawal of their patronage from the newspaper press. To this decision we cheerfully bow, sensible as we are of the patriotic motives which have led to it. But we trust that this decision of Congress increases rather than diminishes our claim to the support of a high power, that of *the people*; and to them we confidently appeal to aid us, by their patronage, in sustaining at the seat of government a journal that is inflexibly devoted to their interests and the true interests of the country.

It is known to every one, that the chief source of sustaining a newspaper is not the magnitude of its subscription list, so much as the advertising patronage which may be bestowed upon it. In large commercial cities, indeed, it is the usually the concomitant of the former, as it becomes the common interest of all those engaged in advertising in those places which are the most extensively circumscribed. Washington, however, is differently situated. Deprived of the advertising patronage incident to a mercantile community, and burdened with peculiar and enormous expenses which are not elsewhere incurred, nothing but a very long list of subscribing patrons can sustain a paper in usefulness, if, indeed, even in existence. The proprietors of the "Union" have hitherto spared no pains, and no expense, to make their paper worthy of the metropolis, and worthy of the support of that great party under whose banner they are enlisted. In publishing the most full and ample debates of the two houses of Congress, it is believed, ever before attempted on this continent in a daily newspaper, they have secured the services of the best reporters who the country afforded, but at the enormous cost of \$12,000 or \$15,000 per year.

Their extensive foreign and domestic correspondence is another large item of expense, but the instructive usefulness of which is so highly commended a appreciated as to justify almost any outlay to attain it. Still, it must be evident that these heavy expenses cannot be borne, unless the subscription list is commensurate to the undertaking; and although we can boast of 15,000 subscribers, (including daily, tri-weekly, and weekly,) yet this list must be still considerably augmented to enable the proprietors of the "Union" to sustain all its usefulness, and to insure them against pecuniary loss. Invoking then, again, the aid and assistance of all true friends of republican government, and reengaging ourselves to renewed efforts in the cause of the glorious principles we cherish, we offer the following proposal:

The "DAILY UNION" will be published, as heretofore, at \$10 per annum, payable in advance. Its character hitherto has been almost exclusively political. We purpose in future to devote a portion of its columns to domestic news of general interest, and to miscellaneous literature, which without impairing its political influence may render it more acceptable to an extended class of readers.

The "SEM-WEELEY UNION" will be published every Monday and Thursday, during the recess of Congress, at \$5 per annum. This contains all the matter contained in the "Daily Union," except local advertisements. During the sessions of Congress three numbers, instead of two, will be issued, without any extra charge to subscribers.

The "WEEKLY UNION" will be published, as heretofore, at \$10 per annum, payable in advance. Its character hitherto has been almost exclusively political. We purpose in future to devote a portion of its columns to domestic news of general interest, and to miscellaneous literature, which without impairing its political influence may render it more acceptable to an extended class of readers.

The "DAILY UNION" will be published, as heretofore, at \$10 per annum, payable in advance. Its character hitherto has been almost exclusively political. We purpose in future to devote a portion of its columns to domestic news of general interest, and to miscellaneous literature, which without impairing its political influence may render it more acceptable to an extended class of readers.

The "WEEKLY UNION" will be published, as heretofore, at \$5 per annum. This contains all the matter contained in the "Daily Union," except local advertisements. During the sessions of Congress three numbers, instead of two, will be issued, without any extra charge to subscribers.

Entertainment of the Weekly Union.

The "WEEKLY UNION" is issued every Saturday; and arrangements are in progress to enlarge it to nearly double its present size, we shall soon be enabled to give nearly every article which may appear in the daily and semi-weekly editions.

We propose to add to this edition a complete and impartial summary of the proceedings in both houses of Congress;—thus rendering the "Weekly Union" a most valuable channel of information to all classes of our country. But, to remunerate us for this enterprise, an extensive subscription list is absolutely indispensable.

CONGRESSIONAL REGISTER.

In addition to the foregoing, we have resolved to publish, during the sessions of the national legislature, a "CONGRESSIONAL REGISTER," to be issued weekly, and to contain a full account of the daily proceedings and debates of both houses. Indeed, the arrangements which we have made with the very best corps of reporters will enable us to give even more full and extended reports than we have produced during this session, superior as we claim them to be to preceding ones. The Register will be made up from the daily reports in the "Union," carefully revised by an experienced editor, and will constitute a complete and authentic record of the session. An appendix will be added, uniform with the Register, and to be sent gratis to subscribers, comprising a list of the acts passed during the session, with a synopsis of their contents, and a reference, when necessary, to previous legislation. This will form the most complete history of the sessions of Congress, and will be furnished at the low price of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS for the next session.

Postmasters are authorized to act as our agents; and by sending us five yearly subscribers, with the subscription money, for either the "Daily Union," or "Weekly," will entitle them to one copy of the same edition as they furnish us subscribers for the same term.

The "CONGRESSIONAL REGISTER" will be furnished them on the same terms.

Club will be furnished with

5 copies of the Daily for \$40 on

5 do Semi-Weekly 20 00

10 do do 35 00

5 do Weekly 8 00

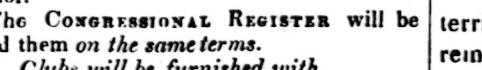
10 do do 15 00

20 do Congressional Register 10 00

The name of no person will be entered upon our books unless the payment of the subscription be made in advance.

RITCHIE & HEISS.

To the Riding and Travelling Community



THE subscriber has, and intends keeping con-

stantly on hand, at his old stand on Market street, a general assortment of goods in his line, to wit, Ladies and Gentlemen's SADDLES, BRIDLES, AND MARTINGALES, Hard Leather, Limation, Fancer and Common TURNING Valises, Carpet and Saddle Bags, Ladies' Shoes, Coach, Gig, Buggy and wagon HARNESS, Collars, Whips, Stirrups, Bits, Spurs, &c. & c. All of which he warrants to be of the best workmanship and materials, and are offered for sale at the lowest prices.

ALSO—Charriots, Buggies, Trotting Wagons, and Sulki's, for sale low. Northern Sole Leather and Shoe Maker's Findings.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS.

N. B.—Particular attention will be paid to manufac-

turing SADDLES and HARNESS o' order,

and repairing the same, together with trimming Carriages and making Church Cushions.

Sept. 18, 1846. G. C. H.

Notice.

FOR the accommodation of those wishing to

attend the Union Baptist Association at

Wilmington, a train of Cars will leave Goldsboro

on Friday, 2d of October, at 7 o'clock. A. M., and

call at all the intermediate stopping places, and re-

turn on the following Tuesday. Passengers will

be required to pay their passage downwards, but

will return free. E. B. DUDLEY, President.

Sept. 18, 1846. 52-4t.

Five to me that's an odd notion of

From the New York Spirit of the Times.
SAWING' AN INSPECTOR.

BY THE 'OLD UN.'

In one of our maritime ports of entry a few years back, on the accession of a new administration, a very verdant youth from the interior presented himself at the Custom House in —, and was duly sworn and possessed of his commission as Inspector of the Customs for the Port of —, and was also duly impressed with all the importance and gravity of his new duties. As he seemed a very promising subject, a wag of a brother inspecteur, who had received an intimation that his services would shortly be dispensed with by the Government, and who was intrusted with the indoctrination of the more fortunate individuals, resolved to revive in his behalf all the "old saws" time-honored tradition had handed down, and apply them to this "modern instance." He first imparted some general instruction, and "put him through" the duties of attending to the discharge of one or two foreign vessels.

At length the awful period arrived when the infant inspector, emancipated from his leading strings, was to go alone. That the duality of his birth might gradually dawn upon him, vessel from Nova Scotia, laden with plaster, and to make his paper worthiness of which was not yet fully established. The young man, however, was a merchant, and the inspector seized with the indignation of a true friend, who had been deceived by a false informant. "What enter-

'tire' you mean, massa!" "Not pad for, you imp of Satan!" "Paid for! Garamity gib 'un to me?" "Silence! you infatuated Day and Martin! Set right down in that 'ere chair, and I'll do you barberin'!"

The nigger sank speechless into the captain's arm-chair. In an instant he was fastened tight, and the inspector seized a case of razors from the cabin-table.

"Murder! murder! you goin' to cut a nigger's head off, ef he don't keep still!" was the stern reply.

In five minutes the scull of the unfortunate African was bare of wool as a coconuts denuded of its hairy bark. It was even grubbed up by the roots, for the razor had been used for opening oysters and paring potatoes.

"Now take your bandanna, if you like," said the grinner.

Leaving the steward shrieking with pain and rage, the official rushed to the custom-house in triumph with his booty—but alas! he was received with roars of derision.

The next day he sent in his resignation,—and the department lost a valuable officer, whose only fault was that he knew too much.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.
A LIVE YANKEE "SNORED" OUT.

BY THE YOUNG 'UN.'

Reader—do you

WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, Sept. 25, 1846.

Messrs. Mason & Tuttle, 38 William street,
Merchants' Exchange, New York, are our
authorized agents, for this paper, in that city.

ERRATA.—In the letter of Dr. Langton, published in our last week's paper, our compositor made him say "hence" the delivery of the address, &c. It should have read, since the delivery, &c.

There were also several typographical errors in the table commenced in our last, which the reader will detect without difficulty. The most important, however, are as follow: For "the full blast" read "the full blaze of glory." In the last paragraph, for "how like man in its ruin," read "how like man in his ruin."

(2) We thank our patrons for the prompt and cordial manner in which our recent call was received. The accession to the subscription list since our enlargement, has already progressed beyond our anticipations. We hope our friends will go on in the good work; the more encouragement we receive, the more will we be to supply the wants of the public.

(3) In answer to our correspondent in Wake County, we have to assure him, that although "the very distinguished and conscientious gentleman" alluded to, has discontinued his subscription, our conduct in the affair being approved of by the party and justified by our own convictions of duty, we cannot consider his name any material loss.

MURDOCH MCINTIRE, Esq., formerly of this place, has been appointed Register of the Land office at Opelousas, La.

Our thanks are due to his Excellency, the President of the United States, for a valuable public document.

THE RAIL ROAD SURVEY.—We have the pleasure of placing before our readers, in another column, an excellent letter from a gentleman now engaged in the survey for the new Road from this place, which we command to the perusal of our readers.

THE LAWS.

The Journal having been selected as one of the papers in North Carolina, for publishing those Laws of Congress, would inform those who desire to preserve a file of the paper containing the same that we shall commence their publication next week, and continue them until finished; and we take occasion here to suggest to those who are not already subscribers to the Journal, and wish to obtain copies of the Laws, that now is the time for them to send in their names.

OPENING OF THE BUSINESS SEASON.

The noise and bustle of our town reminds us of the approach of busy times. Merchants are daily returning from the North. The streets are awaking from the lethargy and repose which have reigned so long undisturbed, and the port is becoming rapidly crowded with vessels from various points, discharging or taking in cargo. We are informed that the merchants have made arrangements for a larger business than usual. Their stocks have been greatly enlarged, and many new articles have been introduced into the market. We would invite our country friends to try the Wilmington merchants before purchasing elsewhere. They will find them liberal and accomodating.

In truth, looking around generally, at the signs of the times, Wilmington seems to be somewhere near that tide which, as Shakespeare says, "when taken at the flood, leads on to fortune." There is nothing like a crisis, occasionally, to develop the energies of communities as well as individuals, and we are just now in the very position. The examinations growing out of the agitation of the Rail Road extension, has revealed in a singular degree, the many local and business advantages we possess. The truth cannot be too strongly presented to the public, that we have every facility for becoming the great import and export town of all North Carolina, and when the new Rail road goes through, doubtless we will have to supply the upper counties of South Carolina.

We say then, let us all work and struggle together, "corde manu que," with heart and hand, in this common purpose, and much will be the good that will ensue, and long will its influence be felt in the prosperity, not only of our own town, but of the whole state.

(3) Our worthy contemporary of the Chronicle has fallen into a slight misapprehension concerning a portion of the address to the public in the last number of the Journal. We wished in that paper, in the most pointed, and at the same time courteous language, to bring before the Democratic party the necessity of an organ at this important point, and the fact that, owing to the want of proper support, it had been feared that one could not be established capable of permanent existence.

We did not intend to deny that, had application been made at the time when we were without any paper of our own, the Chronicle would have refused "the privilege of publication." We are aware of no instance in which such an application was ever made. It must be obvious that the Chronicle would never have been selected for the publication of the views of the Democratic party. At the time to which we refer, there was no other paper in this whole vicinity, and it followed more from the state of circumstances than we are now bound to presume, from the indisposition of the Chronicle, that while there existed the highest necessity for reply, no reply was ever made, and the statements of the whig journals remained uncontradicted.

THE MARKETS.

On the first instant there was a fair demand for good Western Canal flour at 26s. to 28s. per barrel. The Wheat market has been fluctuating. It advanced 4s. per quarter on the 24th ult., and a further rise took place. Subsequently, the weather having changed for the better, and permitting the agriculturists to secure their crops, purchasers being reluctant, business was dull on the 31st ult., wheat having declined 2s. per quarter below the rate prevailing on that day week.

On the 1st inst. there was a fair demand for Wheat at former prices.

Indian corn was held at 27s. to 30s. per quarter. There was much inquiry for this article, and a firm at Limerick intended to send to the United States for a dozen cargoes.

Cotton since the 28th has been very animated. Large lots have been sold at a quarter of a cent, advance on some qualities. The advance is fully one eighth of a cent on all descriptions. This was occasioned by the accounts brought by the Hibernia that the crop would be late.

FIRE IN NEW YORK.

By our Northern exchanges we learn that the splendid Summer resort, *Niblo's* spacious and magnificent Garden—together with its Theatre, Concert Saloon, and numerous out-buildings, were totally destroyed by fire on the morning of Friday last. The loss is immense, but it is believed that the greater portion was insured.

FIRE IN WASHINGTON, N. C.

We learn from the North State Whig, of the 16th inst., that a fire broke out in Washington, about 1 o'clock on the morning of the 16th, which consumed every building on the square bounded by Market and Main streets. We regret to learn from a card published in the Whig that the Editor of that stinging Democratic sheet, the *Republican*—that his office was almost totally destroyed, it having been blown up to stop the progress of the fire. The *Press*, which we know to have been a superior one, was broken and rendered useless. It will take several weeks for the Editor to refit, but he assures his readers that the Republican will again make its appearance as soon as possible.

"FOR CALIFORNIA."

The California Regiment, which has been encamped on Governor's Island, New York, for several weeks, are nearly or quite ready for embarkation. Three of the companies sailed a few days ago, and the balance are by this time ready to embark. They number about 800 officers and men, with the same number of percussion muskets, and fife muskets, with 200 rifles and 6 pieces of artillery. They carry out machinery for Saw and Grist Mills, Mechanic's tools, &c., &c. A large number of Mechanics are amongst them. The company has been organized under the direction, and at the expense of the Government. Its object being to improve and defend "all its colonies."

THE BRANCH MINT.

From an advertisement of the Superintendent of the Branch Mint, Charlotte, in this State, we learn that the Mint will be ready to receive, assay and coin gold bullion on the first October next.

That is to say, Mr. Caldwell, give us the "long way."

The Branch Mint at Dahlonega, Ga., coin the month of August, 7,573 half Eagles; \$63 quarter Eagles; amounting to 42,522 50. It is supposed all out of American gold.

STORM ON THE COAST.

On the 8th and 9th inst., a severe storm was experienced on the coast. We learn from the North State Whig and Newbernian, that out of 20 sail of vessels lying at their moorings at Ocracoke bar, one only rode out the gale; two were driven out to sea, and the remainder either founders or were driven on shore and bilged. The Norfolk papers contains sad accounts of the damage experienced by the shipping at sea.

FOREIGN

Arrival of the Steamer Cambria—Fifteen days from Europe—Fluctuations in the Flour market—Great demand for Indian Meal—Advance in Cotton—Improvement in the Iron Trade, &c., &c.

(Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.)

[By MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.]

BOSTON, Sept. 18th, 1846.

The steamer Cambria arrived at her wharf, in Boston, this (Friday) morning, after a passage of 13 days and a half. She brings 113 passengers, and among them I observe the names of the Hon. Washington Irving, our Minister to Spain; B. Manor, bearer of despatches; and the renowned Crimshank, whose skill and humor as a caricaturist, are familiar all over the world.

I have received your file of papers, and make such extracts for telegraphic use as I think will be most acceptable to your readers, as of leading importance, in a mercantile and general point of view.

The grain harvest in England is over, the crop has been gathered, and it seems to be generally admitted that it will be an average one. The late heavy storms have somewhat impeded the bright hopes of the early summer.

The Potato crop, it is alleged, and appears to be believed, is a failure in all parts of this country; and in the prospective loss of this staple, of course, public attention turns with more interest to the corn meal of the United States.

The Bank of England has lowered its rate of discount to 3 per cent., an indication of course, that money is still more plentiful in London, notwithstanding the railway demand.

Joseph Henry, the poor mono-maniac who fired a couple of pistols at Louis Philippe, the King of France, was sentenced to work in the galleys for life; thus failing to realize his delicated purpose, in the commission of the act, which was that he might be executed, as he was weary of life.

The Conservative party have elected their President and Vice President of the French Chamber by a large majority.

The British Iron trade sensibly improved in consequence of the passage of the American tariff; a fact that will be gratifying to the American Iron trade, as it must tend greatly to relieve any excess of apprehension that may have been thoughtlessly and foolishly engendered.

The American provision market is in a buoyant state.

Parliament had been prorogued on the 28th.

Her Britanic Majesty's ship of the line America had arrived with six millions of dollars in specie, on the West coast of Mexico, and in Peru and Chili.

From Cape of Good Hope, on the 18th of May, we learn that 100,000 Caffres, who had swarmed around Fort Pedié, were dispersed by artillery and rockets, leaving a large number of them on the field, dead. The firing having frightened the cattle which were gathered beneath the walls of the fort, the natives, they broke loose, and four or five thousand were captured by the Caffres. On the 18th of June, 1,000 Caffres were surrounded by several parties of British, and defended themselves gallantly, but several hundred were captured over and cut down in retreat.

The Queen of Spain is to marry her cousin, the Duke de Cadiz, the eldest son of the Duke of Montpensier.

A treaty of commerce between Prussia and Denmark has been published.

There is no change to report in Tobacco.

Fruit was in demand at Havre. Sales had been made at 32f. and 33f. to arrive.

THE MARKETS.

On the first instant there was a fair demand for good Western Canal flour at 26s. to 28s. per barrel. The Wheat market has been fluctuating. It advanced 4s. per quarter on the 24th ult., and a further rise took place. Subsequently, the weather having changed for the better, and permitting the agriculturists to secure their crops, purchasers being reluctant, business was dull on the 31st ult., wheat having declined 2s. per quarter below the rate prevailing on that day week.

On the 1st inst. there was a fair demand for Wheat at former prices.

Indian corn was held at 27s. to 30s. per quarter. There was much inquiry for this article, and a firm at Limerick intended to send to the United States for a dozen cargoes.

Cotton since the 28th has been very animated. Large lots have been sold at a quarter of a cent, advance on some qualities. The advance is fully one eighth of a cent on all descriptions. This was occasioned by the accounts brought by the Hibernia that the crop would be late.

The Rail Road fever is getting above Sum-

mer heat in Fayetteville, Raleigh and Cheraw.

Meetings are being held constantly. Well,

if they are determined to build their Road and drive the resources of the West out of the State, let them go ahead. Our people should be up and doing. Books should be opened,

and as much stock as possible subscribed at an early day. Our Road must and will be continued to the South Carolina line.

FIRES IN NEW YORK.

Indian corn was held at 27s. to 30s. per quarter.

There was much inquiry for this article,

and a firm at Limerick intended to send to the United States for a dozen cargoes.

Correspondence of the Journal.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 12th, 1846.

Mr. Editor:

The repeal of the tariff of 1842, has caused a good deal of agitation and discussion in certain quarters; though there has been very little apparent excitement on the subject. The pretense that American manufacturers cannot compete with the foreign, and that the business must, in consequence, meet with a severe check in this country, if true, stamps the mark of falsehood on one common declaration of the advocates of protective duties—viz: that "high duties make low prices."

It is a virtual confession, that American manufacturers cannot operate with profit unless their commodities will command higher prices than those for which they can be procured from abroad. For instance, it is pretended that a duty of 25 per cent. is not sufficient to protect the cotton manufacturers; and what is more or less than an indirect confession, that the manufacturers require their *full price* to pay them something more than one dollar and twenty-five cents, for a article that they can import at the cost of one dollar? Hence it follows, that, to protect American manufacturers, under the protective tariff, high duties make low prices, it now appears that the consumers of cotton cloths have, under the protective tariff, been paying more than 25 per cent. advance on the article, over and above the cost at which foreign manufacturers would have been glad to supply them. This is the true state of the case; and the splendid fortunes realized from manufacturing operations in four years only, under the tariff, by manufacturers of iron, cotton, &c., could the aggregate be ascertained, would show that the public had paid a tax to them, of nearly an average of 40 per cent. over and above a fair profit, on the capital invested, as a premium on their products.

I know it is argued that the entire people of the Union participate in these benefits, and particularly the operative and workingmen; and that, consequently, the tax, whatever it may be, is a common offering, which returns to each contributor his full share of the profits. If this proposition were true, then a protective tariff were right and proper. But such is not the effect realized; nor is it, or was it, the effect intended. To benefit the manufacturer alone was the intention of a tariff, leaving it to other portions of the community, incidentally, to derive from it what benefits they possibly might. Some have been benefited by it; but, to others, probably the majority, it has been a real and permanent injury. Take for instance, the cotton planter:—of what benefit is a protective tariff to him? The proportion of his product manufactured in this country, when compared with the aggregate quantity made, is quite small. And even were it very large, the American planter would require no protection, as no foreign cotton grower could compete with him. And were not the comparative small quantity of his cotton manufactured in this country, made use of here, it would be demanded elsewhere. But when the article has been transported to Europe, and there sold, and the producer wishes for cottons, or woolens, or other articles of foreign manufacture or production, he is required to pay an advance, as has been under the tariff, of 40, 50, and in some cases 100 per cent. to protect the interests of the American manufacturer, whose operations do not benefit the cotton planter to the value of one cent per annum.

Then it is said, the tariff greatly benefits the agricultural interest in general—but how so? Wheat, corn, beef, pork, butter, and cheese, the great staples of the North and West; and tobacco from Maryland, Virginia, and North Carolina, ask for no protection, and need none. The supply of all these articles is greater than the demand for home consumption; and they can be raised here at less cost than that at which they could be imported, if they would be abundantly increased, did the demand warrant it. But it is said, manufacturing operations much increase the demand in the home market, and enhance the prices.—How far this statement is true, let any farmer ask himself, when comparing present with past prices of the products of his fields, and of his stock. The present prices, and as they have ranged all the time under the tariff of 42s. of flour, corn, beef, pork, bacon, &c., &c., do not tell very loudly in favor of that system of protection, as far as the interests of the farmer are involved. And during the entire period, almost every article of American manufacture has commanded high prices, towards which, the farmer who has been selling his corn at 40 cents per bushel, and his bacon at 6 to 8 cents per pound, has had to pay at least 30 to 40 per cent. by way of duty, as a premium, to the manufacturer, the iron master, the sugar grower of Louisiana, &c., &c., to whom it belongs to him a monopoly and its profits. Now, in past the utmost stretch of my ingenuity, it will be difficult to find a single article that will require no protection, and the whole system will not be imposed on all the materials of which it is composed.

Resolved, That in consideration of his eminent services to us and to the whole country, we tender to the Hon. James McKay a public dinner, to be given at this place, at such time as he may designate; and that a committee of five, consisting of the following gentlemen: John A. Everett, Wm. Ennett, Joseph Ennett, Seth King, Esq., and M. L. F. Real, be appointed to a committee of three to draft a report for the adoption of the meeting, which consisted of the following gentlemen: Messrs A. King, Daniel N. Real, and Burgess Williams.

Resolved, That in consideration of his eminent services to us and to the whole country, we tender to the Hon. James McKay a public dinner, to be given at this place, at such time as he may designate; and that a committee of five, consisting of the following gentlemen: John A. Everett, Wm. Ennett, Joseph Ennett, Seth King, Esq., and M. L. F. Real, be appointed to a committee of three to draft a report for the adoption of the meeting, which consisted of the following gentlemen: Messrs A. King, Daniel N. Real, and Burgess Williams.

Resolved, That in consideration of his eminent services to us and to the whole country, we tender to the Hon. James McKay a public dinner, to be given at this place, at such time as he may designate; and that a committee of five, consisting of the following gentlemen: John A. Everett, Wm. Ennett, Joseph Ennett, Seth King, Esq., and M. L. F. Real, be appointed to a committee of three to draft a report for the adoption of the meeting, which consisted of the following gentlemen: Messrs A. King, Daniel N. Real, and Burgess Williams.

Resolved, That in consideration of his eminent services to us and to the whole country, we tender to the Hon. James McKay a public dinner, to be given at this place, at such time as he may designate; and that a committee of five, consisting of the following gentlemen: John A. Everett, Wm. Ennett, Joseph Ennett, Seth King, Esq., and M. L. F. Real, be appointed to a committee of three to draft a report for the adoption of the meeting, which consisted of the following gentlemen: Messrs A. King, Daniel N. Real, and Burgess Williams.

Resolved, That in consideration of his eminent services to us and to the whole country, we tender to the Hon. James McKay a public dinner, to be given at this place, at such time as he may designate; and that a committee of five, consisting of the following gentlemen: John A. Everett, Wm. Ennett, Joseph Ennett, Seth King, Esq., and M. L. F. Real, be appointed to a committee of three to draft a report for the adoption of the meeting, which consisted of the following gentlemen: Messrs A. King, Daniel N. Real, and Burgess Williams.

Resolved, That in consideration of his eminent services to us and to the whole country, we tender to the Hon. James McKay a public dinner, to be given at this place, at such time as he may designate; and that a committee of five, consisting of the following gentlemen: John A. Everett, Wm. Ennett, Joseph Ennett, Seth King, Esq., and M. L. F. Real, be appointed to a committee of three to draft a report for the adoption of the meeting, which consisted of the following gentlemen: Messrs A. King, Daniel N. Real, and Burgess Williams

Translated for the Journal
TRAUGOTT,
A FANTASTIC GERMAN TALE.
[CONTINUED.]

The door was opened by the little page. Dressed in the ancient national costume of Germany, he looked sweeter than ever. Traugott was immediately admitted into a vast hall finely illuminated, in the middle of which he found the old painter seated upon a stool, and before him a canvas, of large dimensions, covered with grey colored paint. "Thou art right welcome," said he, and after a pause, "I am now giving the last touch to this tableau, that you see; its composition has cost me a world of labor. This shall be PARADISE REGAINED: I intend it as the companion of a work representing PARADISE LOST. What think you of the conception? See how finely are blended in that group beauties borrowed from every realm of nature. Methinks thou shouldst feel, in presence of all this sublime and poetic magnificence, a vague revelation of the eternal splendors which attend the footsteps of Michael Angelo and Raphael, he lost sight of the store of Elias Roos. At length his negligence became so apparent, that the merchant, unable to bear longer, felt compelled to complain rather strongly. The answer of his future partner was very calm. Traugott pleaded a lassitude, which rendered insupportable the least cares, and informed his patron that his total exemption from all labor had been expressly commanded. He avowed, with the appearance of the liveliest regret, that his illness compelled him to postpone indefinitely his marriage with Christians.

One of his friends, speaking to Roos one day, remarked, "Your clerk, Traugott, seems under the influence of some secret illness. He seems to have at the bottom of his heart some lingering of the love dreams of his younger years. One would say from his appearance, that he was a man to whom some sudden calamity had happened on the eve of marriage." "Truly," replied the draper, "I begin to fancy that my daughter has shewn him some neglect. For some time I have observed that he has greatly slighted her. It is because the book-keeper, perhaps, has neglected his affairs to covoar around her. See what these young people are. Notwithstanding all his eccentricities, Traugott, I am sure, is fond of my daughter, and he is doubtless jealous. I shall soon contrive—" But with all his efforts, Master Elias could arrive at nothing satisfactory, and some days later he said to the same friend, "In truth, this Traugott is indeed a singular man, but I shall let him alone, for he has fifty thousand thalers in my establishment. Were it not for this, my patience, long since, would have been exhausted. I should then have compelled him to account for these singular vagaries, and conduct himself differently."

"You now know, my dear sir," said the page to Traugott, in soft and gentle tones, "the sad situation of my father. A fatal destiny has withered in him the flowers of life; for some years that love of art, for which alone he lives, has bruised the secret springs of his mind. He remains seated for whole days before his canvass; in wild delirium, and with fixed gaze, he seeks there features and colors which exist only in his imagination. He fancies himself painting, and you have seen with what rapture he describes the marvellous fantasies which he believes he has created. There is joined with that a mystic, which constantly pursues him, and which condemns me to a life of sadness. I am forced to submit to a future, which overwhelms me with all the weight of irresistible fate. But why should I saddle you with sufferings to which you should remain always a stranger! Follow me into that neighboring chamber, where you will see some works of my father, executed at the time when his genius blazed with the brightest lustre."

Traugott was struck dumb with amazement, when his young companion introduced him into a gallery of paintings, of which each might have done honor to the proudest masters of the Flemish school. Most of these represented small scenes, such as The Return from the Chase, a Party of Pleasure, a Concert; but small as they were, these works were distinguished by a fineness of execution, and a stamp of truthfulness most remarkable. The character of the different physiognomies offered, above all, an examination truly extraordinary. Traugott was about to retire, when he discovered, near the door, a painting whose appearance fixed him to the spot with speechless and inanimate admiration.

It was that of a young woman of marvelous beauty, robed in the poetic costume of ancient Germany—this celestial figure presented so exact a resemblance to the son of Berklinger, that Traugott could not restrain a feeling of surprise. For brilliancy of coloring, and perfection in design, it was not surpassed by the best works of Van Dyck. Its eyes, beaming with melancholy fire, appeared to fix themselves upon Traugott, with an ineffable suavity of expression, while its half closed lips seemed about to suffer the escape of melodies divine.

The rapture of the young artist was interrupted by the page, who, hastily approaching, warned him to retire, for had reason to dread the anger of his father, should he awaken and find the stranger within his most private apartment. But still the young artist gazed, unable to withdraw his eyes. "Ah!" said he, "at last have I found the Spirit Love my soul so long has sought; that sweet kindred thrill that ever has greeted me from all the beautiful in nature and art. The image on the wall reflects one in my heart; an image that is with me in the bustle of the day, and comes without dreaming in the silence of the night!" But, though found, still is it cold and inanimate. Where, in this wide world, will I find my Being, my own Spirit Love?"

The young Berklinger, at this, could scarcely restrain the warm tears that gushed from his trembling eyes. "Come, come," said he, at length, mastering his emotion, "the portrait you so much admire, is that of my most unhappy sister, Felizata. But, you will never meet her, as God has taken her angel form from us to himself."

At these words, Traugott, confused, no longer resisted. A cloud seemed to pass over his faculties, and he permitted himself to be led away. Soon as they re-entered the study, the old man, awaking, started with surprise. "What want you here?" he exclaimed, in a voice of thunder, walking towards the young artist with looks full of anger and surprise. The page stepped between, replied for Traugott, reminding the painter he had himself in-

vited the stranger to inspect his new tableau. Berklinger pausing, seemed to recall his memory, and after a moment, said in a softened voice, "Pardon, dear young sir, my violence. The old, you know well, have moments of forgetfulness." "Your new painting," replied the youth, "is truly a masterpiece. What profound study, what meditations and what patience it must have cost to create such a work! I am inspired by your success, to devote myself to the same labors, and I will indeed be happy, my master, if you would select me as your pupil."

Berklinger seemed touched by the praises and the prayer of the youth. He took him with joy in his arms, and promised that he should act as his master as long as was necessary to full initiation. From that time forth, there passed not a day that did not find our friend Traugott at the study of the old painter. The lessons of the master and the natural turn of the disciple, soon produced the happiest effects. But fast as our hero advanced in the footsteps of Michael Angelo and Raphael, he lost sight of the store of Elias Roos. At length his negligence became so apparent, that the merchant, unable to bear longer, felt compelled to complain rather strongly. The answer of his future partner was very calm. Traugott pleaded a lassitude, which rendered insupportable the least cares, and informed his patron that his total exemption from all labor had been expressly commanded. He avowed, with the appearance of the liveliest regret, that his illness compelled him to postpone indefinitely his marriage with Christians.

As the old painter speaking, gazed upon the canvass, he became more and more excited. "O!" cried he, to one of the imaginary figures, "may the fires of thy diamond crown always sparkle as now. For me, alone, let fall the sacred band of Isis, with which thou veilest thy front from the gaze of the impious. Why thus press upon thy bosom the folds of thy semire robe, when I would read thy heart? It is in that secret spot, there lies concealed that gem of Science, before which all mysteries vanish. Art thou not all that I am? Why marchest thou from me with such hasty strides?—Wouldest thou, then, battle with thy master? Dost thou believe that the ruby, which, like some magic Elys, blazes upon thy heart, can cast its red glow of sadness into mine? Down! down, and obey me! for it is I that have brought thee into life, and I that am thy Creator!"

In the midst of this singular wandering, the venerable man fainted. Traugott sprang forward to assist him, and the page also hastily approached. The old painter soon seemed plunged into slumber, and the two seated themselves at his side.

"You now know, my dear sir," said the page to Traugott, in soft and gentle tones, "the sad situation of my father. A fatal destiny has withered in him the flowers of life; for some years that love of art, for which alone he lives, has bruised the secret springs of his mind. He remains seated for whole days before his canvass; in wild delirium, and with fixed gaze, he seeks there features and colors which exist only in his imagination. He fancies himself painting, and you have seen with what rapture he describes the marvellous fantasies which he believes he has created. There is joined with that a mystic, which constantly pursues him, and which condemns me to a life of sadness. I am forced to submit to a future, which overwhelms me with all the weight of irresistible fate. But why should I saddle you with sufferings to which you should remain always a stranger! Follow me into that neighboring chamber, where you will see some works of my father, executed at the time when his genius blazed with the brightest lustre."

The illness of Traugott was caused by his strange love for that sweet Felizata, whose features, cherished in the bottom of his heart, pursued him in all his dreams. One day, af suddenly, the painting disappeared from the gallery. Traugott would not dare to ask the old painter the cause, for fear his curiosity might cause a rupture. In all other respects, Master Elias was daily more affectionate and kind. He accepted, at various times, from Traugott, little presents of articles, useful in his profession. He even confided to him that the little he possessed had been considerably injured by a deception that had been practised upon him, at the time of the sale of the principal part of his paintings, and that the notes, from which he had so narrowly escaped parting at less than their value, was the last that remained of the profits of years of labor. "Heaven and earth!" roared the honest draper, "Christiana! Christians! come hither that foolish coquette!" At the unusual voice of the master, the clerks ran towards him in surprise. The book-keeper, of whom we have already spoken, fixed, as usual, his eyes behind his ear. "Master Roos, what is the master?" he enquired, with anxiety depicted upon his countenance. But Elias, without answering, still cried aloud, "Christiana! Christians! Roused at length by so many repeated calls, the young lady at length appeared in all the charming negligee of her morning robe. "Know, Frau'lein," said the merchant to her in a tone of severity, "I am Irgued with thy affectations. My friend, Traugott, through your fault, is struck by a sadness which is killing him. My son-in-law is jealous, and you do not cease to torment him. You shall keep your chamber, and for the future learn to receive him with more pleasant manners—he is a man with fifty thousand thalers in my business, and you compel him to weep above there like a Magdalene. It is no longer to be borne. Between you, will drive me mad!"

Christiana could not understand the exasperation of her father. She cast a furtive glance upon the book-keeper, but he seemed to be as little informed. In answer to her inquiring look, he turned his gaze towards a little cupboard back of the counter, in which Master Elias kept his flask of Kirschenwasser. The maiden, without reply, re-entered the house, and after giving some orders, soon arranged her toilette, and went among her neighbors to learn some news of her dear affiance, upon whom she now began to count but little.

The unhappy Traugott, during all this time, had suffered all the different phases which accompany and follow strong excitement. After some violent grief, there usually succeeds a sultry apathy. His sadness by degrees softened, and his bruised spirit became calm. A few days after the departure of Berklinger, reason resumed her empire, he had no longer tears nor agitation; a peaceful melancholy spread itself over all his thoughts. One night he returned alone and musing to the heights of Karlsberg, from whence his gaze went forth anew, among the silvered snows which deck the summits of Hela. Again he gazed upon the clouds that floated midway between it and the earth, but no longer sought, in their wondrous shapes, a presage of his destiny, for dreams and hopes, with all their bright illusions, had vanished from his soul. "Alas!" said he, "I have been deceived; that sweet kindred thrill that ever has greeted me from all the beautiful in nature and art. The image on the wall reflects one in my heart; an image that is with me in the bustle of the day, and comes without dreaming in the silence of the night!" But, though found, still is it cold and inanimate. Where, in this wide world, will I find my Being, my own Spirit Love?"

The young Berklinger, at this, could scarcely restrain the warm tears that gushed from his trembling eyes. "Come, come," said he, at length, mastering his emotion, "the portrait you so much admire, is that of my most unhappy sister, Felizata. But, you will never meet her, as God has taken her angel form from us to himself."

At these words, Traugott, confused, no longer resisted. A cloud seemed to pass over his faculties, and he permitted himself to be led away. Soon as they re-entered the study, the old man, awaking, started with surprise. "What want you here?" he exclaimed, in a voice of thunder, walking towards the young artist with looks full of anger and surprise. The page stepped between, replied for Traugott, reminding the painter he had himself in-

his shoulder, and a powerful arm dashed him to the other end of the apartment.

"O vile wretch! Cursed be thy curiosi-

"I have heard it said," replied the other, "that he has retired to Sorrento with his daughter."

"His daughter!" cried Traugott, "his daughter, Felizata!"

"Without doubt, she follows him," said the other, "disguised, as usual, in the dress of a cherubim. I know no one at Dantzig who is not well acquainted with this mystery.

An astrologer foretold to Berklinger that the first love of his daughter would kill him. To preserve himself from so fatal a destiny, the superstitious old man has disguised her in the clothes of a boy."

Traugott, listening to this revelation, could no longer control himself. Rushing like a madman through the streets, far from the city, he buried himself in the woods, and made the air resound with the most lamentable cries.

"Miserable that I am!" he ceased not to repeat, "every day, every hour, I saw her; and yet knew it not. Every moment her warm breath mingled with mine, and I could not, through all her disguises, discover the Spirit of Love of my soul, and now see to-day, destiny has separated us forever! No! no! by Heaven!" he exclaimed, springing from the earth, on whose green bosom he rolled in torment.

"It shall never be thus. I will seek her in every region. I will traverse the whole earth in her pursuit! To-morrow, I go to Sorrento! The Gods of Heaven and of Love will restore her to my arms!"

Re-entering the house to make the necessary arrangements for the journey, he encountered Master Roos, and hurried him towards his room, without giving him time for reflection.

"I am resolved," he said, to the astonished merchant, in a transport of delirium. "I shall never espouse your Christiana. She resembles too strongly the vices of the fresco. She is at once Voluptas, Luxuria and Ira. I no longer desire the union; I shall hear no more; speak not to me of her again! O, Felizata! Felizata! angel of my dreams! Now dost thou appear again, and the arms are stretched forth to greet me. Wait, wait beautiful! I am still with you," pursued he, seizing the merchant with his nervous fingers. "Never again shalt see me stupidly bent before thy ledger, and perusing thy mercantile hieroglyphics! I am an artist! a painter! do you hear? the pupil of Gotofredus Berklinger! And you, you, I know no longer!"

Master Elias had at first listened in patience, with consternation, to these erratic and incoherent expressions, but when he felt Traugott shaking him with so much violence, fear coming to the aid of surprise, he called aloud for succor. All the clerks were soon assembled to witness this extraordinary scene.

Traugott, exhausted by the violence of the fever which whirled through his brain, had relinquished his future parent, and fallen pale, with haggard eyes and furrowed features, upon a neighboring seat. Assistance was offered him, but when touched for that purpose, he bounded like a tiger, and uttered a menacing cry, which made the assistants retire; taking speedy flight, as a measure of prudence, they fastened the door behind them. Some moments after, a sweet voice warbled through the hole in the lock.

"My good Traugott, is it indeed true, that thou hast lost thy mind? or is not all this a comedy. You have frightened my poor father horribly!" This sweet fluted voice was that of Christians.

"No, dear angel," answered Traugott, "I am not mad, nor am I now inclined to peregrinations; and as to our marriage, we must think no more of that. I cannot make you happy, since I love you no longer."

O, my dear Master Traugott," said she, "do not let that disturb you; for some time past, I have ceased to love you. Thanks to Heaven, there is no lack of gay and constant lovers, too happy to solicit the hand of the rich and pretty Fraulein, Christians Roos! Good morning, dear Master Traugott!"

With these words the little voice vanished. An hour after Traugott, seated in the cabinet of Master Roos, entered his accounts with him. They entered, with mutual satisfaction, into the arrangements necessary for separation, and while Traugott walked from Dantzig, with all the aspect of disorder which follows or precedes a removal. There is something about a house which the inhabitants have lately deserted. We scarcely venture farther than the threshold. A feeling of indefinable sadness comes over the soul as we gaze around. Even the little boys start with fear at the echoes of their voices, for the genius of the spot, silent till now, seems to murmur at its desecration.

A glance sufficed to assure Traugott of the fatal truth. Master Berklinger had removed that very night, with his daughter and all that belonged to him. A coach, with two horses,

had been seen carrying away a case of paintings and two small boxes, containing the furniture and the little valuables of the painter.

No one could inform Traugott of the route taken by the fugitives. He questioned in vain those from whom carriages were usually procured, and at the gates of the town, but they had not been remarked.

Berklinger and his daughter had disappeared, and been lost as effectually as if the Mephystopheles of Goethe had been charged with their departure. The affianced of Christiansa returned home in despair. "They are gone forever!" he exclaimed, rushing like a madman through the streets of Dantzig.—

"Never again will I see them, I have lost the loved one of my soul!" These words escaped from his mouth as he appeared at the door of Master Roos' store, with his long fair locks floating in dishevelled tresses, his eyes starting from their spheres, and his face tortured by lines of sorrow.

Master Roos was smoking his morning pipe, enveloped in a gown of flowered work.

"Heaven and earth!" roared the honest draper, "Christiana! Christians! come hither that foolish coquette!"

At the unusual voice of the master, the clerks ran towards him in surprise.

"Master Roos, what is the master?" he enquired, with anxiety depicted upon his countenance.

But Elias, without answering, still cried aloud, "Christiana! Christians! Roused at length by so many repeated calls, the young lady at length appeared in all the charming negligee of her morning robe.

"Know, Frau'lein," said the merchant to her in a tone of severity, "I am Irgued with thy affectations. My friend, Traugott, through your fault, is struck by a sadness which is killing him. My son-in-law is jealous, and you do not cease to torment him. You shall keep your chamber, and for the future learn to receive him with more pleasant manners—he is a man with fifty thousand thalers in my business, and you compel him to weep above there like a Magdalene. It is no longer to be borne. Between you, will drive me mad!"

With these words the little voice vanished.

An hour after Traugott, seated in the cabinet of Master Roos, entered his accounts with him.

They entered, with mutual satisfaction, into the arrangements necessary for separation,

and while Traugott walked from Dantzig,

with all the aspect of disorder which follows or precedes a removal.

There is something about a house which the inhabitants have lately deserted. We scarcely venture farther than the threshold. A feeling of indefinable sadness comes over the soul as we gaze around.

Even the little boys start with fear at the echoes of their voices, for the genius of the spot, silent till now, seems to murmur at its desecration.

A glance sufficed to assure Traugott of the fatal truth. Master Berklinger had removed that very night, with his daughter and all that belonged to him.

A coach, with two horses, had been seen carrying away a case of paintings and two small boxes, containing the furniture and the little valuables of the painter.

No one could inform Traugott of the route taken by the fugitives. He questioned in vain those from whom carriages were usually procured, and at the gates of the town, but they had not been remarked.

Berklinger and his daughter had disappeared, and been lost as effectually as if the Mephystopheles of Goethe had been charged with their departure. The affianced of Christiansa returned home in despair. "They are gone forever!" he exclaimed, rushing like a madman through the streets of Dantzig.—

"Never again will I see them, I have lost the loved one of my soul!" These words escaped from his mouth as he appeared at the door of Master Roos' store, with his long fair locks floating in dishevelled tresses, his eyes starting from their spheres, and his face tortured by lines of sorrow.

Master Roos was smoking his morning pipe, enveloped in a gown of flowered work.

"Heaven and earth!" roared the honest draper, "Christiana! Christians! come hither that foolish coquette!"

At the unusual voice of the master, the clerks ran towards him in surprise.

"Master Roos, what is the master?" he enquired, with anxiety depicted upon his countenance.

But Elias, without answering, still cried aloud, "Christiana! Christians! Roused at length by so many repeated calls, the young lady at length appeared in all the charming negligee of her morning robe.

"Know, Frau'lein," said the merchant to her in a tone of severity, "I am Irgued with thy affectations. My friend, Traugott, through your fault, is struck by a sadness which is killing him. My son-in-law is jealous, and you do not cease to torment him. You shall keep your chamber, and for the future learn to receive him with more pleasant manners—he is a man with fifty thousand thalers in my business, and you compel him to weep above there like a Magdalene. It is no longer to be borne. Between you, will drive me mad!"

With these words the little voice vanished.

An hour after Traugott, seated in the cabinet of Master Roos, entered his accounts with him.

They entered, with mutual satisfaction, into the arrangements necessary for separation,

and while Traugott walked from Dantzig,

with all the aspect of disorder

A GEM FROM FANNY FORESTER.
We extract from the proof sheets of *Alderman*, now in press, the following touching stanza, written to her mother, by Mrs. Judson, previous to her voyage from this port: a few weeks ago:—*Adela*.

Give me my old seat, mother,
With my head upon thy knee;
I've passed through many a changing scene,
Since thus I sat by thee.

Oh! let me look in thine eyes—
Their meek, soft, loving light
Falls, like a gleam of holiness,
Upon my heart to night.

I've not been long away, mother;

Few suns have rose and set

Since last the tear-drop on thy cheek

My lips kiss'd thy cheek.

'Tis but a little time I know,

But very long it seems—

Through every night I come to thee,

Dear mother, in my dreams.

The world has kindly dealt, mother,

By the child thou lovest so well;

Thy prayers have circled round her path;

And 'tis her holy spell

Which made their path so dearly bright;

Which strewed the roses there;

Which gave the light, and cast the balm

On every breath of air.

I bear a happy heart, mother,

A happier never! eat;

And even now, new buds of hope

Are bursting at my feet.

Oh! mother! life may be a dream;

But if such dreams are given,

While on the portal thus we stand,

What are the truths of Heaven!

I bear a happy heart, mother;

When fond eyes I see,

And hear soft words and winning words,

I ever think of thee.

And then the tear my spirit weeps

Unbidden fills my eye;

And, like a homeless dove, I long

Crito my breast to fly.

Then I am very sad, mother,

I'm very sad and lone;

Oh! there's no heart whose instant fold

Opens to me like thine own!

Though sunny smiles wreath blooming lips,

While love tons meet my ear;

My mother, one fond glance of thine

We're thousand times more dear.

Then with a closer clasp, mother,

Now hold me to thy heart;

I'd feel it beating 'gainst my own,

Once more before we part,

And, mother, to this lowly spot,

When I am far away,

Come oft—*too oft* thou canst not come!—

And for thy darling pray.

The following is an extract from one of the letters of our correspondents with the army. We very readily comply with the request therein made.—*N. O. Picayune*.

I send herewith a ballad composed by Sergeant Norris, of the 5th infantry. There are a number of the men in that regiment who sing it together nearly every evening, and, as they have "got the hang of it," so as to go smoothly over the uneven measure, and other little poet's licenses with which it abounds, they sing it with a good deal of effect. A number of officers have requested me to "trim it up a little," and send it to you for publication, but I choose to send it in the Sergeant's own handwriting and language. You will see that he is a good pensman as well as poet; and as he has proved that he can sing, write, and *fight*, the battle of Palo Alto, I hope you will gratify the 5th and Sergeant Norris' friends in general by publishing it. To change it would be to spoil it.

H.

ON THE BATTLE OF PALO ALTO.

Mexico long will rule the day
That she met the Yankees on the 8th of May,
Her tri-colored flag there to display
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Arista swore that we should stand,
And never march to the Rio Grande,
But he little knew of the daring band
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Our train he boldly swore he'd take,
A capture of our General make,
And of our flour sweet cakes he'd bake
On the plains of Palo Alto.

On Palo Alto's bloody field
Our drums and trumpets loudly pealed,
And bid a haughty tyrant yield
On the plains of Palo Alto.

To draw the en-my a little nigh,
Our left were ordered down to lie
Until they saw the white of their eye,
Then gave them Palo Alto.

When Arista saw the Yankees fall
He thought 'twas done by copperball,
He thought he was getting mighty tall
Behind the Palo Alto.

"If that Yankee General take,
Subs, all of you'll make,
The Yankee flour you shall bake
For the feast on Palo Alto."

But our *Bulls* came up in time not slow,
Eighteen bold bulls began to throw,
Which turned their backs all into dough
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Of *Bulls* we had but twenty yoke
Attached to Generals Powder and Smoke,
Who at Arista fun did poke
On the plains of Palo Alto.

And to this General's sad surprise,
The Yankees soon began to rise,
Which made Arista damn his eyes
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Again they met our daring few,
Bore our bayonet's point they flew,
Arista crying out *crucho*
At Resaca de la Palma.

It was charming to a soldier's eye
To see Arista's legions fly
From Resaca's dreadful battle cry
Of "give them Palo Alto."

The boldest sons of Mexico
Have learnt to fear a Yankee's blow,
They learnt at Resaca de la Palma,
Likewise at Palo Alto.

The enemy we put to total rout,
Arista had to face about,
As for Ampudia he'd just stepped out
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Many met a watery grave
Beneath the Rio's muddy wave,
Who never more will meet the brave
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Long shall the dark bro'd maids of Spain
Remember Palo Alto's plain,
And weep for those who sought our train,
And got trained on Palo Alto.

Arista travelled far to see
What men could do who dared be free,
He was just in time to come to tea
On the plains of Palo Alto.

Our stars and stripes he saw unfurled,
Eighteen pound balls were at him hurled,
Which sent some hundreds from the world,
To the plains of Palo Alto.

Next we march to Monterey,
The people oppressed there to set free,
And plant the stars of liberty
That we brought from Palo Alto.

The capital after that we'll take,
The sleepy cabinet up we'll wake,
Their gold and silver all we'll take
To pay for Palo Alto.

We'll batter down their muddy walls,
Make symbols of their copper balls,
To play in the Montezuma's halls
To the tune of Palo Alto.

Respectfully submitted:
A. M. NORRIS,
Sergeant Company 11, 5th Infantry.

MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES,
Head & Foot Stones, &c.

The subscriber has taken the AGENCY of
an extensive MARBLE MANUFACTORY at
the North, and will receive orders for the above
named articles on favorable terms as can be pro-
cured from any other establishment.

GUY C. HOTCHKISS,
Wilmington, N. C. Feb. 13, 1846

22-1

Fifty Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 17th
inst., his man ZACKARIAH, aged about
years. Zackariah, can read and write is
low complected, has lost a tooth or two
teeth. He is about 6 feet high very intelligent,
blacksmith and a good jobbing carpenter.

He took with him two suits of clothing, a
dark green coat, dark grey pantaloons and
striped vest, as does; and a suit of white home
spun, smocks and white pants Jackson coat
dyed green. He will no doubt make every effort
to get off by water to Charleston or make his
way to Wilmington. I will pay the above reward
to whoever will deliver him to me at my residence
on Waccamaw, to Messrs. Robertson & Black-
lock, in Charleston; E. Waterman, in George-
town—or, for his confinement in any jail in the
State, that I get him again.

Georgetown, Sept 4 1846 51-2a

Summer Goods.

RECEIVED per scholars Alarie and A. F.
Thorn, and will be sold for CASH,
7 dozen Plated Boston Shirts,
2 dozen Striped do do
2 dozen Summer Cravats,
2 dozen Black and Fancy Ties,
3 dozen do do Knots,
2 dozen French Silk Suspenders,
Cotton under Shirts,
1 dozen White Linen Thread Gloves,
1 dozen colored do do
4 dozen White Hoses,
2 dozen colored do do
3 dozen Black Italian Cravats,
1 dozen English do

CHARLES BARR,
PATENT GLASS PAD
Double and Single Lever Truss, for HERMIA,
Dr. T. S. has on hand and offers for sale,
manufacturer's price a large supply of the above
Truss, consisting of eighteen different shapes and
all sizes. They are pronounced by all who have
used them to be superior to any Truss ever before
invented. He feels confident that a trial of the
above Truss will satisfy any person of its superiority.

The above medicines are for sale in Princess
street, near Rankin & Martin's Auction and
Commission Store, at wholesale and retail.

Wilmington, N. C. May 8, 1846 34-6m

Boot and Shoe Store.

THE undersigned having bought out the en-
tire stock of Mr. James Punderford, solicits
the patronage of the citizens of Wilmington and
the adjoining counties, at Mr. Punderford's

OLD STORE,

where he will keep a full and splendid assortment of

BOOTS & SHOES

of all qualities, and at prices that must give satisfaction. He will be open for business the 1st of November, to replenish the present stock on hand, from the first makers there and in Europe.

CHAS. BLAKLEE,
Wilmington, June 12, 1846 39-6m

29-1

LIVERY STABLES.

SINCE my LIVERY STABLES were destroyed by fire in August last, I have erected on the same lot for Second St., and have now in use, another large, comfortable, and convenient lot of Stables, fully equal, if not superior to any in this State.

For the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me by my friends and the public, I return my most grateful thanks, and hope to do justice to a continuation of the same.

I have also a large dry and comfortable lot, with good stabling, for the accommodation of drovers. All of which are situated in the most public part of the town, and convenient for trade or business of any kind.

H. R. NIXON.

Wilmington, N. C. Oct. 20 1846. —6-6

CIRCULAR.

THE undersigned having been elected Inspectors of NAVAL STORES and PROVISIONS, beg leave to inform the makers of Tar and Turpentine, that they have associated themselves together, under the name and style of

LARKINS & CORBETT,

for the transaction of the Inspection business, and that they respectfully solicit a liberal share of their patronage; and promise, by industry, punctuality and fidelity, to endeavor to merit their favor.

Consignments to them shall meet with prompt dispatch.

Office in Mr. Nutt's building, Water street, up stairs.

W. M. R. LARKINS,
JAS. L. C. REEITT,
Wilmington, N. C. M27, 1846 28-1y

FRESH BEEF,

PORK AND LAMB.

THE subscriber not wishing to enter into a long detail, will merely state to the citizens of Wilmington, that he is now preparing to supply their tables with the best of

BEEF, PORK AND LAMB.

at the lowest prices. His arrangements are such as will warrant him in saying the best, for he will have that or none. Hotels or families can have the beef sent to their houses if they wish.

Drovers can have a ready sale for their cattle, by applying to me.

JOSEPH M. TILLY.

Oct. 19, 1845. 1-1f

LATEST IMPROVEMENT IN THE CAMPHINE LAMP.

B. MURPHY & CO., Manufacturers, Philadelphia, respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Wilmington and of the State to this improvement in the Camphine Lamp, which warms them in less than half the money of any Oil or Lamp yet invented. This lamp will burn with the utmost economy, and will produce a light equal to that of a candle.

They manufacture every variety of Lamp, and have some of beautiful workmanship for the Center Table, varying in price from \$1.50 to \$6.

Specimens may be seen by calling at the Counting House of Mr. HENRY NUTT.

Wilmington, April 17, 1846. 31-12m

BARRY & BRYANT.

FOR SALE—10 hds very superior Old Rye Whiskey, just received from Baltimore.

E. J. LUTTERLOH.

Market Street, May 22, 1846.

20,000 BACK and front streaker Bricks, for sale by E. J. LUTTERLOH.

Next we march to Monterey, The people oppressed there to set free, And plant the stars of liberty That we brought from Palo Alto.

Now if another stand he makes, We'll give him a dose of Yankee cakes, And work it off with Palo rakes, To put him in mind of Alito.

It was charming to a soldier's eye To see Arista's legions fly From Resaca's dreadful battle cry Of "give them Palo Alto."

The boldest sons of Mexico Have learnt to fear a Yankee's blow, They learnt at Resaca de la Palma, Likewise at Palo Alto.

The enemy we put to total rout, Aristas had to face about, As for Ampudia he'd just stepped out On the plains of Palo Alto.

Many met a watery grave Beneath the Rio's muddy wave, Who never more will meet the brave On the plains of Palo Alto.

Long shall the dark bro'd maids of Spain Remember Palo Alto's plain, And weep for those who sought our train, And got trained on Palo Alto.

Arista travelled far to see What men could do who dared be free, He was just in time to come to tea On the plains of Palo Alto.

Our stars and stripes he saw unfurled, Eighteen pound balls were at him hurled, Which sent some hundreds from the world, To the plains of Palo Alto.

Next we march to Monterey, The people oppressed